

McDOWELL.

McDowell is a small town in the heart of the coal fields of the State. It is a town of about 1000 people, and is one of the most prosperous in the State. It is a town of coal, and is one of the most important in the State. It is a town of coal, and is one of the most important in the State. It is a town of coal, and is one of the most important in the State.

Now that Prestonsburg is a dead city as some of its grasping citizens who drove the railroad away. We have an eye on the county seat, centrally located and prospectively will have two railroad lines. Why not vote on this fall?

Isaac Collins and Dr. M. M. Collins have just secured a new ship-chest by C. & O. method "Push boat."

Their store is the prettiest on the creek, filled with modern novelties and deserves its good-growing trade.

Dr. M. Collins and his charming wife, nee Helle Hall, are nicely located here.

Ellen, Nannie and Georgia Hall are visiting their grandmother.

N. B. Arnold and W. W. Reynolds of Standard Lumber Co. drifted out several thousand ties.

Edward Sizemore's express just arrived from the river with a full load of provisions and delicacies.

G. B. Gibson, our expert lenser, has just returned from Perry county with lenses enough to make him as rich as Prestonsburg.

A. L. Martin had quite a social gathering of the many belles and beaux.

Sam'l Kidd has just finished a road to head of Doby creek.

Frank Parson has leased the Doby Tru and is busy getting timber and ties to the river. He is a telephone contractor on C. & O. Ry. and coal buyer here.

Frank Frasure, our post master, is recovering from a severe illness. His store house is being remodeled.

He is also erecting a modern stable. His farm home is a model beauty and pride of the owner.

Willard and Morgan Hall, our active mill men, have their steam mill in thorough repair, grinding and working day and night to keep up with our small eaters.

Add Sizemore and Lee Frasure keep us supplied with choice squirrels and game.

Misses Nannie Frasure and Ida Webb are visiting at Flat Woods, the extreme head of Beaver.

Janet Hall has a new wagon and blacksmith shop, filled with all modern machines.

Tom McDowell and Arthur Moore, two eloquent preachers, hold services at the school house. A new church will be erected soon, on E. C. Frasure's land.

H. C. Hobson is operating a large run of coal on the hill back of his fine farm.

Wm. Westbrook, the Caney Lumber expert, spends some time here each week.

John Moore is improving his water mill and will add a wheat run and saw mill attachment to keep up with the eating and building demands.

Mrs. Rhoda Moore has strung up her pot foxes and offers to lead in an old time fox hunt. She can out shoot any man here.

Lester Gayhart is experimenting with a new Alfalfa or western green, with success. He also has some of the finest American eastern roots growing to try for fattening hogs.

E. Hack Hall is raising a new strain of Pooled Angus cattle as famous for mountain ranges. He will succeed as well in this as in the irrigation of his bottom lands which are marvels of richness.

THEY CRUSH THE POWERS

This is written in mid-October. The long, oppressive summer is quite gone. Fading leaves, withering trees and the rustling corn in the fields are signs of the season. Fog, frost, rain, snow—they are coming. You remember last winter, of 1900 and 1901. The weather was cruel. Ah! the thousands it killed, and the hundreds of thousands it maimed and crippled. Oh, the rough grasp it laid on men at work, women at home, and children in cribs and cradles. Coughs that began before Thanksgiving Day are reaching and testing them still; yes, and growing worse as they dig deeper into the poor, tired throat and lungs. Many were cured by using Benson's Powers Plaster. For the soothing and healing power of these Plasters is wonderful. They conquer the complaint.

THAT ARE KILLING THE PEOPLE.

No other plaster, no other medicine or application, can compare with them. Coughs, colds, backache, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia and liver troubles, asthma, influenza—they all go down before Benson's Plaster. See a snow image in the sun. You can't throw money away on Benson's Plaster. Everybody is going to use them this season. But make certain you get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on sending Benson's Powers Plaster, for the soothing and healing power of these Plasters is wonderful. They conquer the complaint. Sashbury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

Roll Frasure is prospecting for oil on his farm and some returns from Pittsburg show it of good quality.

The oil business on North Beaver is improving. The New Domain oil company has just completed Eschew No. 1, about 15 barrels.

No. 2, just brought in, gives 12 barrels. A well on Fall Martin farm is just about about the Pike Sand, which is a sure producer in this territory, at 1800 feet depth.

Guiley and Gally Company have just added more producing territory extending their producing field to 13 miles up Jones Fork.

They have a well on the Hill Trip, 100 feet producing 47 barrels. Another gave over 10 barrels, and a new one is being drilled. They have a haul land of pipe tools, machinery &c. to be hauled from Mouth Middle creek. Standard Oil company methods have delayed this well just ten years. No better prospects are visible in the state than on Beaver and its tributaries. No more run down country exists. Fools had been published until while people were afraid to go to Beaver. Oil and coal of high grade will now attract attention as a new railroad is looking up this territory. It will be welcomed with open arms and a hearty welcome.

A SILENT REMEDY

Neuralgia, pains, rheumatism, lumbago and sciatic pains yield to the penetrating influence of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the nerve, bone and being absorbed into the blood, its healing properties are conveyed to every part of the body and effect some wonderful cures. D. F. Moore, Agent, Illinois Central Railway, Milan, Tenn., states: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment for rheumatism, backache, etc., in my family. It is a splendid remedy. We could not do without it." See, 5th and 21st at A. M. Hughes.

Farms wanted.

The News has just received some inquiries from a number of persons who want to buy good farms in this county. The inquiries come from parties who have sold out at good prices where they may live, and have the money to pay for farms.

Those having good farms for sale should write the News at once giving full description and price.

TUDELL, W. V.

Jay Wheeler has returned to Pittsburg, where he is employed on a street car line.

Sam Beale visited friends at Warfield recently.

Warren Robinson, who was badly injured by a fall a few days ago, is considerably improved.

James Ramsey is building a new house for L. F. Vinson.

Jacob Sick moved to Mill Creek from Ironton, Ohio, last week.

The Sea Board Air Line has a corps of engineers surveying between this place and Warfield, on the Kentucky side.

There was a large crowd at the ice cream supper and party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Sipple.

Lo Carr and brothers, Louis and James have gone up Sandy.

Bucksin Bill.

INTERESTING TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

Daniel Bunk of Ottumwa, Iowa, writes: "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried almost all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received no benefit from any of them in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my home. I sincerely recommend it to all." A. M. Hughes.

CHESTNUT GROVE.

Willard Webb, who has been sick so long, we are sorry to say is no better.

J. E. Kirk, of Bear Creek, was here last week on business.

Horn, to S. J. Combs and wife on the 24th, a boy.

May and Bertha Foster visited Rosa Ferguson Sunday.

Ab Friend attended Sunday school at Twin Branch last Sunday.

Nannie and Elsie Compton are visiting friends and relatives in Catlettsburg and Ashland.

Jerry Wellman, of Prosperity, was here last week looking for a school.

Zeal Thompson called on Ida Conkley last Sunday.

H. Compton has employed Allen

FOR SALE.

One 22 inch x 12 inch mill, set new, one 16 horse power engine in good working order, one upright boiler. Terms, cash, or note six months with approved security. HATTEX & WARRIN, 11-91 Buchanan, Ky.

Farms for Sale.

Situated in the county of Lawrence and state of Kentucky, 16 miles west of Louisville, and 16 miles east of Westfield, on the waters of the Middle fork of Cat River. Containing 150 acres.

120 acres under cultivation, and all under good fence. Has two good dwelling houses, one containing five rooms; one large roomy barn as good as new. One stone warm house, size 18x18; one well and several good springs, affording plenty of water the year round for stock; two fine orchards, one apple orchard and one peach orchard, bearing every year, and another young apple orchard coming on. Farm is known as the Heth Knob farm, is rich land, and known as being fine land for grass.

This good land make a general warranty deed for the land. Price \$2000.

Ninety acres good farming land; good house, just built; good well; good orchard; good small creek; good granary; well watered by springs and a small branch. Coal bank on land, and most all kinds of fruit. All cleared but four timber patches. Situated three miles from railroad, on Malone, three miles from mouth in a good neighborhood with good schools and churches. Terms cash.

Write to Big Sandy News for information.

MY GATE IS SHUT.

My gate is shut, my door is fast. My door that used to stand so wide— No sudden rattle, no sudden bang, No bright sunny space, outside— No faces peering, no footstep tread, From the still threshold, or goodly.

My gate is shut, my garden beds Lie trim and level in the sun. There, where I was used the flitting bees And where the young feet used to run. The show window, the swift birds pass With silent wings above the grass.

The door is shut, I move the blind; What is it that I dumbly seek? What can my sad eyes hope to find? Nor daisies curl, nor laughing creek, Nor eyes peering, nor merry cry, Of gladness, or goodly.

My little children! Mine go long Yet always mine, heart locked in heart— My thoughts they move where angels throng.

And so I wait, and watch, apart; Yet, with sweet faith, and patience— But My door is fast, my gate is shut— Madeline Bridges, in Youth's Companion.

THE WOOLING OF A HYPNOTIST

By ELLIOTT FLOWER.

(Copyrighted by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

IT CAME to her as an inspiration. She had taken a seat at a distance of about six feet from her, and was his inevitable custom when he called, and his innate bashfulness and diffidence had made his conversation just about as uninteresting as usual. He knew why he was there and she knew why he was there; he knew why he called with such regularity, and she also knew it; but he failed to put the reason in words, and of course it would have been manifestly for her to do it.

He was awkward and ill-at-ease, but nevertheless from a social and worldly point of view he was distinctly "eligible." If their positions had been reversed, it would have been all over in five minutes, but as it was, all her efforts to give him the encouragement and confidence necessary had been without result.

Then, as before stated, a brilliant idea flashed upon her.

"Are you at all interested in the subject of hypnotism?" she asked.

"No," he replied, gratified that she had due to his rescue with a subject for conversation just as the silence was becoming really embarrassing.

"I never have given it

any thought."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

any

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.

"On the contrary," she replied, "I am an excellent subject, but that is all. I have experimented a little with some of the girls, and have proved a miserable failure, except as a subject."

"But you should," she said. "Do you really think so?" he asked. "Oh, I know it," she answered. "I am sure you have the latent power in you to make a wonderful hypnotist."

"But even I should think you would be successful in that," he suggested, secretly flattered and pleased by the intention that he had the will power to control the action of others.